"It lies wholly with the Sheriff and Prosecuting Attorney, Mr. McNair. I think if the matter was placed before

them in the proper light, you could have the cause dismissed. The boy, for I take

it he is no more than a boy, was hot-blooded and rash, and it has been several months since the offense was committed."

asked the stranger.

of his visit.

"Yes, sir."
"The officers are reasonable men, and

"Well, sir, I wanted to speak with you

on a little matter of business. If you are going to the tavern, and do not obejct,

I will accompany you, as the matter of which I wish to speak is one not to be

discussed on the street. It is a sort of

sub-rosa,' you know."
"Who are you?" asked the pioneer.
"I am William Muldrom, sir. That is

The pioneer understood as little of his

my cognomen, and I hail from the great State of Kentucky, a 'miltum in porvo.'"

Latin interjections as be did the cause

He had heard of "Old Bill Muldrom,"

as he was called, though he was not an old man, by any means. Of all the strange

characters who at times have excited the wonder and admiration of the pioneer of

the West, none ever equaled old Bill Mul-drom for daring schemes, boundless am-bition and bold and often successful mas-

ter strokes in financial affairs. At one time when he was at the zenith of his

glory there was not a negro, man, woman or child, in all the Boone's Lick country who did not know old Bill Muldrom.

No prominent lawyer in St. Louis es-caped him. He promised royal fees, but collecting them was quite another thing. It was said Muldrom came from Mul-drom Hill, Kentucky, and landed in Mis-

souri without a dollar. He at once began to lay claim to every fine body of land in the country. The very audacity

and boldness of his operations astounded and disarmed the simple frontier people. He was one of the most superb specimens of physical manhood Mr. McNair ever saw, and was the best-dressed man in the

town. He wore a spotless linen ruffled

tengue in a way that would have made a student of theology ashamed of him-

self, and by the time the tavern was reached Mr. McNair was quite over-whelmed with scientific terms.

When they were in the room of the pio-icer, he turned upon the loquacious in-lividual and said:

"Now, sir, what do you want? You needn't talk Latin nor Injun to me, for I don't understand either."

"Very well; since you require it, we will proceed sine die. I have learned that you are involved in a legal complication, and as "in medio tutissimus ibis" is my motto, in all things, I would talk with you and

see if we could not effect a peace and conclude the whole matter. You see, I conclude the whole matter. You see, I came as an ambassador, or friendly pow-

"Do ye mean the lawsuit between La

The pioneer waited a moment, and then

er, with mediation



A Story of the Days When the West Was a Wilderness.

By COL. JOHN R. MUSICK.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY THE PUBLISHERS OF THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

tionless as statues set against the dark background. At last one moved off to the right, and passed beyond his range of vis-

George McNair, fully impressed with a sense of the danger that menaced him, groped about in the darkness and laid his hand on his rifle. Clutching it as his only friend and protector, he crept back to the

Two of them still stood under the shad-

neaning of their strange conduct?

He turned to the window and swept

the forest as far as his eyes could reach,

but saw no one.

"Have they all gone?"

For fully half an hour he stood trembling in the center of the room, and then sank down upon a bench and heaved a sigh of relief. They had gone, and he was once more alone to think, doze and dream.

He was sitting on a hard hand with

He was sitting on a hard bench with his back braced against the wall, when he was suddenly aroused by the sound of

He sprang to his feet and seized his

There came a low rap, and a familiar

"My son, I am happy, now that I have

"God be praised?" ejaculated the father
"And mother—does she mourn for me?"

"Father, we are in danger here."

footsteps approaching the door.

en you once more

located him.

We left George McNair standing in the gathering gloom of evening at the door of the little log school-house.

Next day one of Mr. Van Loon's school-boys who had wandered faither into the woods than usual returned to report that he had met a strange hunter. When the day's work was over, the school-master lingered longer than usual, waiting for one whom he knew would come.

He was not in the least surprised when he heard the sound of footsteps coming the wall, and stooping down he applied his eye to it, and glancing through saw four or five dark forms stealthny approaching the school-house. Could it be the Sheriff or La Boome with a posse trying to capture him?

A hickory tree stood a few rods from the door of the house. The children had made a swing of green bark to swing beneath it, and the ground was bare and worn smooth where the little folks had run and swung each other.

He was not in the least surprised when he heard the sound of footsteps coming from the woods, and before he looked up knew it was George standing at his side.

"What did father say?" was the first word he asked.

"He was glad to hear from you."

"And you told mother?"

"And you told mother?"

"And you told mother?"

"To awhile they were silent and motionless as statues set against the dark.

"But no other?"

"That was right."
"Your father thinks it may be compromised with the Sheriff."

George shock his head, and said:
"No, no; La Boome is a bitter enemy, and will let no compromise be made."

"Your case is not with La Boome, but the Sheriff. He and La Boome are not the best of friends."

friend and protector, he crept back to the hole through the wall, where he stooped and looked again at the men.

Two of them still stood under the shad-

"Yet, the Sheriff belongs to him, and would do his bidding. La Boome has money, and can hire men."

"That I grant you. No one knows La Boome better than I, but the Sheriff, it Boome better than I, but the Sheriff, it Silenty and carefully George cocked his seems, has some resolution of his own, and is unwilling to be longer his tool." small aperture and drew a bead on the George had little confidence, however, heart of the intruder. His finger was in the Sheriff's independence, and to on the bair-trigger, and a single ounce of change the subcict asked:

"Has La Boome been there today?"

"Has La Boome been there today?"

"Has La Boome been there today?"

"No. The matter will have to go he believed the men had come to capture through the courts, and the law's delays him, yet he did not know they had really are proverbial.

"Does father think he will win?"
"He does not. He fears La Boome "That's what he will try to do, and if he can find 'em, will use 'em.'

"Your father is going to St. Louis,"
"To consult his lawyer?" "Who is his lawyer?"

"He has decided on Judge Lucas."
"The father of his former attorney?"

"I hope he will win. Had the other man lived, there would have been no doubt of it." "Why are you so assured?" "He told father before he was killed he had evidence that would defeat La

Then Van Loon fell into a brown study. He wondered what that evidence could be. "La Boome is a great rascal, and was not beyond corrupting witnesses. On one occasion he offered to bribe me to swear

that some entries had not been changed, but I told him I would not do so," said Van Loon. "Do you know whose land it was?" "No. I never asked him, nor do I sup-ose he would tell."

"Why did he think he could use your evidence more'n any other person's?"
"I have assisted the clerks in the Land Office, two or three times,"
"Yes; I see now."
"If he would try to bribe me to swear

voice called:
"George!"
"Father!" he answered, and next moment had thrown the door open. His father was standing before him, and in a moment had him clasped in his strong falsely, he would bribe others, no doubt." mome "I wish I could go to father, but I arms. Your father said he wanted to see

"Not now. Your father may get the Sheriff to dismiss the case against you." "I hope he will, but don't believe he

Now, I am going to your father and will tell him. He will come here at mid-night. You can sleep in the school-room, and there wait for him." Then Van Loon took his departure, leaving him in the

It was not until the shades of night be gan to gather over the frowning forest that it occurred to the mind of the youth that possibly some wanderer had spied him in the forest and reported him to the Sheriff. Even at that moment, for anght he knew, a strong posse might be mov-ing through the woods to surround him. George had resisted the law, and in his own eyes he was a heinous outlaw. Not knowing what the penalty of resistance would be, he thought it could not be less than a capital offense. He gazed from the wide gap in the end of the house called the window, and tried to pierce the gathering darkness, but in vain. Sometimes he imagined the wavering shadows

were men or moving objects.

He stretched his form out on one of the long benches and tried to sleep, but a strange emotion had possessed him. It was the instinctive feeling of awe, which impresses every one in the presence of the supposed supermatural.

supposed supernatural.

Half closing his eyes, half asleep and half awake, he saw crescent-like shadows glide before his mental vision, ever shifting from left to right. Sometimes these took form and he saw a hideous mo took form and he saw a hideous monster standing near pointing the finger of detection at him. It had a nose something like the original Punch, of which he had once seen an engraving. He seemed to hold him under some spell, while he signaled to some one without to come and arrest the lawbreaker.

arrest to some one without to come and arrest the lawbreaker.

At last, with an effort, he started up, and opening his eyes found the dreadful thing only the creation of his light slum-ber and troubled mind.

Again he lay upon the naro occasion to keep his eyes open and retain his rationality. But days of toll, anxiety, and mental strain through which Again he lay upon the hard bench, tried the great mental strain through which he had gone overcame him, and he, half asleep and half awake, saw a small figure apparently created out of the shadows.

It was a soldier carrying a musket and
fixed bayonet. He leveled the gun at him; but George was powerless to move, He wondered why he did not fire, but He wondered why he did not fire, but the crention simply retained his position, until, by another effort, he dispelled the vision, and sat up, rubbing his eyes.

He dozed again, and visions of strange faces hammted him, and in an effort to speak to him he awoire, the spell was broken, and the face had disappeared.

He started up with a disagreeable chilliness and feeling of superstitious awe.

There was no moon, but the stars in the sky dimly lighted the wood and interior



## How About Your Heart

Feel your pulse a few minutes. Is it regular? Are you short of breath, after slight exertion as going up stairs, sweeping, walking, etc? Do you have pain in left breast, side or between shoulder blades, choking sensations, fainting or smothering spells, inability to lie on left side? If you have any of these symptoms you certainly have a weak heart, and should immediately take

Dr. Heart Cure

Mr. F. H. Oaks of Jamestown, N. Y., whose genial face appears above, says:
"Excessive use of tobacco seriously affected my heart. I suffered severe pains about the heart, and in the left shoulder and side; while the palpitation would awaken me from my sleep. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and soon found permanent relief."

Sold by all Druggists, Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

"What did he say?"
"That he might be induced to do so but that you had better not put yourself in his way until we had a direct promise from him.

It was so dark he could not make out their features, and to shoot even on so strong a suspicion as he entertained was little short of murder. He removed his finger from the trigger, and a voice from "Well, what would they do with me if

maker from the bickory tree called,
"Come here!"

They could send you to the penitenschool-house rejoined his companions, and after a few moments' consultation they can keep Eunice out of the clutches of listened to Mr. McNair and said:

can keep Eunice out of the clutches of that old rascal, La Boome, I don't care all moved away into the woods.

George uncocked his rifle, and setting it in a corner of the room, looked after them in astonishment. What was the ing sent to jail. I am going to St. Charles ing sent to jail. I am going to St. Charles tomorrow, and will see him and try to get the case dismissed." "Old La Boome will object to that."

"Yet; but I think I can overcome him, m goin' to make a mighty hard trial," "When will you start?" "Tomorrow."

"And will you go from there to St.

"While there you will see Judge Lucas again, and once more you can lay the whole matter before him. Tell him how the old rascal has persecuted Eunice to add to our own burden of trouble, and perhaps gain something by her Eastern

asked. It was then decided that George should his dark eye grew moist as he remem-bered his son cut off in the prime of life, inger in the woods near the settlement un-til the father could bring him the result of his visit to St. Charles. They parted, Mr. McNair going home and George re-entering the school-house to sleep until

On the next morning after his interview with his son, Mr. McNair saddled his large bay horse and set out for St. Charles. At noon he halted at the house

"Why can't he? He could come here and no suspicion be aroused."
"Yes; he would come, too, if you would wait."
"At what time?"
"My wait."
"I will wait."
"I will wait."
"You might sleep in the school-house."
"No, no; no one but your father."
"I will be glad to see him. I wish I could see mother and the others, but the Sheriff, or some of his deputies, may be in the neighborhood yet, and I won't dare go there."
"Not now, Your father may get the."
"Not now, Your father may get the."
"You have lived a hard, rough life," sand used out for St. Charles. At noon he halted at the house of Mr. Jennings, who had once been his cond as remotely removed.

"You might sleep in the school-house."
"No, no, my son; they were only a party of coon-hunters. There, you can hear their house of Mr. Jennings, who had once been his shard as remotely removed.

Jeunings was engaged in his Spring plowing, and had just come in to dinner, when Mr. McNair rode up to the gate.
"Why, hello, McNair; light an' look at yer saddle," cried Mr. Jennings, going through the forest fell on their ears.

Then George shuddered to think how no none?"
"You have lived a hard, rough life,"
Sheriff, or some of his deputies, may be in the neighborhood yet, and I won't dare go there."
"You have lived a hard, rough life,"
Sheriff a posse searching for me."
"You have lived a hard, rough life,"
"You have lived a hard, rough life,"
"You have lived a hard, rough life,"
"You have lived a hard, rough life," and to the came to having the blood of an innocent man on his hands.
"You have lived a hard, rough life," and the others, but the starlight that he might gaze upon his face,
"No, no, my son; they were only a party of coon-hunters. There, you can hear their planting was engaged in his Spring plowing, and had just come in to dinner, when Mr. McNair rode up to the gate.
"Why, hello, McNair, light an' look at yer saddle," cried Mr. Jennings, was a graded as remotely removed.

"Why, hello, McNair, light as look at yer saddle," cried Mr. Jennings and had just come in to dinn face,
"It has been hard, father, but I went through it all with a clear conscience, and hands free from the blood of my fellow-



"NOW, SIR, WHAT DO YOU WANT?"

speak to him he awoke, the spell was broken, and the face had disappeared.

He starried up with a disagreeable chilliness and feeling of superstitious awe. There was no moon, but the stars in the sky dimly lighted the wood and interior of the school-house.

He could see faintly traced in the darkness the long writing-desk and the backness the long writing-desk and the backness benches, the teacher's chair, and square desk. He walked around the room, keeping close to the wall to avoid coming in contact with and upsetting the seats. Somehow he felt an instinctive dread of some one or something.

At last he heard writers the same of the stars in the cabin of a pioneer. They are very rude people. She is happy as she can be under such circumstances. She grieves to return to mother, but knowing it is useless to think of such a thing until she is of age, she has grown quite resigned."

They are very rude people. She is happy as she can be under such circumstances. She grieves to return to mother, but knowing it is useless to think of such a thing until she is of age, she has grown quite resigned."

They are very rude people. She is happy as she can be under such circumstances. She grieves to return to mother, but knowing it is useless to think of such a thing until she is of age, she has grown quite resigned."

They are very rude people. She is happy as she can be under such circumstances. She grieves to return to mother, but knowing it is useless to think of such a thing until she is of age, she has grown quite resigned."

They are very rude people. She is happy as she can be under such circumstances. She grieves to return to mother, but knowing it is useless to think of such a thing until she is of age, she walked:

"What do you intend doing now," "Yes."

"At last he heard writer to get a living in the cabin of a pioneer."

They were soon seated on the porch, the woman gets somethin' fur dinner."

They were soon seated on the porch, the woman gets somethin' fur dinner."

They were soon seated on the porch, the woman

seats. Somehow he felt an instinctive dread of some one or something.

At last he heard voices talking in low tones without, and the sound of footsteps came from the forest. He ran to the broad window, but as the new-comers were approaching from the other side he was unable to see them.

He crept back to the east end of the house, and taking his bowie-knife from his belt picked a hole in the daubing be tween the logs, catching the dried mortar in his hand to keep it from falling and rattling on the floor.

The keen knife soon made a small hole

They sat upon the step, and the father asked:

"What do you intend doing now, George?"

"I don't know. I shall never go with the trappers or boatmen again. They are too coarse, too rough and cruel, and life among them is held too cheap. If the Sheriff would dismiss the case against me I would then go home and help you."

"I have heard it hinted that he might."

"You have been to St. Louis to see Judge Lucas?"

"Yes."

"Did you talk with him about the matter?"

"Hez he sued ye?"
"Yes."
"Why don't ye kill the old devil?"
"Oh, that wouldn't do. It would be square, outright murder," declared Mr. McNair.

"It'd be right, though. Now, where's yer son George; I heered he got into some sort o' trouble with the Sheriff 'bout a

"He had to run away."
"Old La Boome wanted th' gal?" "Yes."
"What fur?"

nsked:
"Why do you take such Laterest in my

iver on the flat-bottomed ferry-boat pro-elled by two negroes. "But I can't."
"Why?" He reached St. Louis, and found Lucas in the town. He was very much con-cerned over the admission of the Terri-tory as a State, and the wonderful popu-"He broke the law." "Judge Lucas says it all lays with you

and the Prosecuting Attorney."
"Have you seen the attorney?"
"Not yet."
"Well, see him." want to see what you think first."

"Ah, I'd be willin' to do whatever he commended. I expect he ort t' have a nall fine, though." Mr. McNair, with hope once Mr. McNair, with hope once more roused in his heart, went to find the District Attorney. To have his son no longer proscribed, no longer an outlaw and a fugitive, seemed so much glory for him that he was almost willing to lose his home if that could be accomplished.

(To be continued.)

President Roosevelt and the "Machine."

will no doubt dismiss the case, or consent to merely a nominal fine. Have you seen them about the matter?" them about the matter?"
"Not yet; I went to see the Sheriff, and he was starting to Loutre Island."
They then discussed the case of La Boome, and he told Judge Lucas what his son had said in reference to evidence which would defeat La Boome. The President seems to be having it in for the "machine," and his treatment of What could that evidence be? he sked. Judge Lucas did not know, and is dark ever grey moist as he remem-Mr. Yerkes, and other of the Kentucky drawing by lot began.

After all the members' names had been the Torritory of the Torritory. a victim to ambition.

That evening as he was going to his tavern Mr. McNair was met by a gentleman dressed in the pink of perfection, man dressed in the pink of perfection, where many address would show the situation in the State, and had been drawn, the Delegates from the Territories, old and new, were allowed to scramble for the rest without formality.

Knew the situation in the State, and had been drawn, the Delegates from the Territories, old and new, were allowed to scramble for the rest without formality.

President Rossevelt did not send in his man dressed in the pink of perfection, and whose manner and address would have done credit to the proverbial French dancing master. told him in From the silken cravat, ruffled shirt- sit down."

front, to the broad-checked trousers and small, patent-leather boots, he was all that dress could make him. "Excuse me, sir; but is not this Mr, Thomas McNair?"

lieve as This Woman Does.

Mrs. Ira Knowlton, of Butte, Mont., s a most enthusiastic convert to the virtues of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets as a cure for obstinate stomach trouble. She



with costly furs. The very appearance of the work a man in the log cabins of the new country at their meetings in the log churches was enough to set people to causing pressure on the heart with palpishirt-front, and a magnificent cloak lined with costly furs. The very appearance years 1 gazing, and nearly all of them were ready tation and short breath. Nearly everyto accede to his claims to almost anything I ate soured on my stomach, something. Though he only had a smattering times I had cramps in the stomach which

thing. Though he only had a smattering of an education, he boldly laid claim to all the learning of the times. Possossing time conversational power, he would have made himself conspicuous in any circle of society, which, combined with his great personal magnetism, made it easy for him to deceive the people into the belief that he was a profound lawyer, a graduate in medicine, and a man in whose brain iterarning had her seat, and whose tongue was familiar with every language, from the Sanserit to the Choctaw. In all, he was nearly what he claimed to be, a regular Admiral Crichion—capable of singing, praying or preaching, as occasion religious to the control of the sanserit to the claimed to be, a regular Admiral Crichion—capable of singing, praying or preaching, as occasion reing, praying or preaching, as occasion required. It did not take such a man long "I bought a fifty-cent box at my drug

quired. It did not take such a man ross to become the talk of the country.

As we have seen, his conversation was interlarded with short Latin sentences, ful to take, being as pleasant to the taste as caramel candy. Whenever during the and he talked of equations, angles, quarternions and analytical geometry like a professor of mathematics, while quotaness in the stomach or about the heart I took one of the small tablets, and in three weeks it seemed to me as if I had never known what stomach trouble was. "I keep Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets in the house, and every member of our fam-ily uses them occasionally after a hearty

meal, or when any of us have a pain or ache in the digestive organs." Mr. E. H. Davis, of Hampton, Va., says: "I doctored five years for dyspepsia, but in two months I got more ben-efit from Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets than in five years of the doctor's treatment. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the safest as well as the simplest and most convenient remedy for any form of indigestion, catarrh of the stomach, biliousness, sour

stomach, bloating after meals, sympa-thetic heart trouble.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tables is not a cheap cathartic, but an active digestive remedy, containing the pepsin and diatase which every weak stomach lacks, Boome and myself?"

"Certainly, sir, it is that important litigation to which I refer. I am your friend incognito, come to help you out of your trendle. and they cure stomach troubles because they digest the food eaten and give the weak, abused, overworked stomach a chance to rest and recuperate.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold in every drug store in the United States, Cauada and Great Britain.

Chamber.
The minority does not feel called upon to do anything but simply to object and vote no.

The time was chiefly consumed by the usual tilt over the rules, which are the

famous Reed brand that no one supposed would survive the Czar, but which seem to have come to stay. They stayed this time, as usual, with a few minor changes that do not take any power from the Speaker. The customary drawing of seats was

the last business of the day.
Galusha A. Grow, of Pennsylvania,
who was Speaker of the House before for the "machine," and his treatment of the War, and Gen. Bingham, also of the "regulars" has been quite disturbing Pennsylvania, the oldest member in point to those who feel that they own and con-trol the Republican party in their several side, and Mr. Richardson and Mr. Cream-

a right to be heard; but the President told him in effect, to "Go 'way back and the House time to organize, and then adjournment was taken out of respect to the memory of William McKinley.

CHAT OF THE CORRIDORS.

Serg't Oscar S. Pomeroy, late of the without in the skin of the latter and are designed in the stranger.

Serg't Oscar S. Pomeroy, late of the without in the skin of the latter and are designed in the skin of the latter and are designed in the skin of the latter and are designed in the latter and are designed week. Both have returned from active service in the Philippines. Serg't Pomeroy lives in Crawford, Neb., and is a son Lieut. Robert Pomeroy, 87th III. Bishop lives in Philadelphia.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets as a Chairman Sereno E, Payne, of the Ways and Means Committee, says that he is not preparing a Tariff Revision bill. "What I will do in the future I shall know better after I hear the message and know what the Secretary of the Treasury has to say, and what my associates on th committee think about the matter. It appears to me that there should be a re duction of taxes. There is a large and growing surplus in the Treasury, and it is not a good thing for the country to lock up the money in that way. But I have formed no plans yet on the subject."

> in the city last week visiting New Hamp-shire friends. He was on his way home from Vicksburg and Knoxville, whither he from Vicksburg and Knoxville, whither he had been with the New Hampshire National Park Commission, locating the positions occupied by New Hampshire regiments during the Ninth Corps' campaign. The Commission consists of Gen. S. G. Griffin, who was Captain in the 2d N. H., and Lieutenant-Colonel of the 6th N. H.; Col. J. W. Babbitt, 5th N. H.; and Capt. S. N. Carr. 11th N. H. They had no difficulty in locating the positions occupied by the regiments. Col. Babbitt had a most varied experience in the war. He was residing in Illinois at the time the rebellion broke out, and promptly enlisted in the stream of this is simply in the fact that we have resident to mark the time the rebellion broke out, and promptly enlisted in the stream of this is simply in the fact that we have resident may have an opposition of this is simply in the fact that we have referred in the treatment of our Tar-Pine catarrh Cure.
>
> Tar-Pine Catarrh Cure,
> and the reason for this is simply in the fact that we have referred being the treatment of our makeness before been tried in the tormula new remedles that have never before been well and the restation of the great good year. The promptive from it. Con treatment of our Tar-Pine Catarrh Cure to anyone who will write for it and charrh and see for yourself the great good year. The promptive from it. Con treatment of our Tar-Pine and they free a trial treatment of our Tar-Pine and Hay Frever.
>
> In order that everyone afflicted may have an opposition the stream of our Tar-Pine and Hay Frever.
>
> In order that everyone afflicted may have an opposition of the stream of our Tar-Pine and Hay Frever.
>
> In order that everyone afflicted may have an opposition of the stream of our Tar-Pine and Hay Frever.
>
> In order that everyone afflicted may have an opposition of the stream of our Tar-Pine and Hay Frever.
>
> In order that everyone afflicted may have an opposition of our tar-Pine catarrh Cure to anyone we like the stream of our Tar-Pine Catarrh Cure to anyone we like the stream of our Tar-Pine (as Tar-Pine Catarr was residing in Illinois at the time the rebellion broke out, and promptly enlisted in the 8th Ill. At the conclusion of the three months' service he raised a com-pany for the 58th Ill., but was so badly pany for the 38th III., but was so badly wounded at Shiloh that he resigned. He went back to New Hampshire to recover, and there raised a company for the 9th N. H., and became Lieutenant-Colonel of the regiment. He was in command of regiment in the Wilderness, where he received a permanently disabling wound, and was compelled to leave the army. He has been in the express business.

Comrade T. J. Murphy, 8th Pn. Cav., Doylestown, Pa., was a visitor to Washington last week.

Spanish War Veterans. Commander-in-Chief Wm. H. Hubbell, of the National Army, Spanish War Vet-

girl, livin' with, us, and he took a notion to ber, so herwent and got appointed her guardian.

"There's sumphin' back o' that, now, do ye jist math my grout; thar's sumthin' back o' all that. Oh La Boome claims a previous entry to a property of the sumphin' back o' all that on the don't see a dollar in, list what he sup to no one knows, but he's up to sumshin'?

"Yes, but George took the girl away from the Sheriff."

"There's what I say, though mother thinks may be he made a mistake. Ye see, Eunice 'libe of age in a litil more than a year, and won't need any guardian."

"Then, La Boome can't git her."

"Not after she's of age."

"Well, now that's all very good. Wish (her with a supplied to the canse dismissed. I plead him soit over what a've think's hall be done in your lawsnit?"

"I don't know. I am going to make the were the the see. Eunice the low of the condition?"

"Then, La Boome can't git her."

"Not after she's of age."

"Well, now that's all very good. Wish (her with a supplied by those of both sex who do not might be done in your lawsnit?"

"I don't know. I am going to make the were the table had been spread.

"The end went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

"Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without accident or adventure, and went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without accident or adventure, and went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without accident or adventure, and went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without accident or adventure, and went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without accident or adventure, and went to the entry is made and they are soen and went to the "entry," where the table had been spread.

Mr. Me Nair reached St. Charles without the spread was a star of contempt, and said:

"So that is your idea, is it? You came the belief of the country.

The reached St. Charles without

Mr. McNair reached St. Carries with out accident or adventure, and went to starte of contempt, and said:

"Not that is your side, is it? You care
in the country.

"Good mornin," Mr. McNair. Glad 'ye.
"Yoo, sir."

"You, sir."

"It want to talk with you," said the pioneer grew more furious, and finally fore-bly ejected him.

In want to said with you," said the pioneer grew more furious, and finally fore-bly ejected him.

In want to said with you seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the seems of the bind trial heads of the sheem, with the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of the sheem, of the see of the sheem, of

In the House there was a lively time, and the session lasted till after 4 o'clock.

The same officers were elected as by the last Congress, and Mr. Henderson, of lowa, again took the gavel, the Democrats casting their votes for Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, which means that he shall lead the opposition to everything proposed on the Republican side of the Chamber.



FREE TRIAL! DEATH TO HAIR-Ni Root and Branch. MINNES BELL.

A Trial Treatment FREE to Any One Afflicted with Hair on Face, Neck or Arms. We have at last made the discovery which has bat-ded chemists and all others for enturies—that of abso-lutely descriping superfluors hair, soot and branch, entirely and permanently, whether it be a mustiche or growth on the neck, cheeks or arms, and that to without impairing in any way the finest or most sensi-tive skip.

tive agin.

The Misses Bell have thoroughly tested its officacy and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment, and are desirous that the full merits of their treatment. to which they have given toe descriptive name of "KILL-ALL-HAIR," sind be known to all afflicted. To this end a trial will be sent free of charges to any lady who will write for it and say she saw the offer in this paper. Without a ce tof cost you can see for yourselves what the discovery is; the evidence of your own sense will then convince you that the treatment, "KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the great-\*KILL-ALL-HAIR," will rid you of one of the greatest drawbacks to perfect leveliness, the growth of superfluous hair on the face or neck of women.

Piesse understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you nothing. A trial will be sens you free, which you can use yourself and proveous claims by sending two 2-sent stamps for mailing.

THE MISSES BELL, Dept. S.
78 and 80 Fifth Avenue. New York.

## TRIAL FREE Tar-Pine Catarrh Curc.

Incrementary of taxes. There is a large and trowing surplus in the Treasury, and it is not a good thing for the country to lock up the money in that way. But I have formed no plans yet on the subject."

Col. J. W. Babbitt, Keene, N. H., was in the city last week visiting New Hamphire friends. He was on his way home

Tar-Pine Catarrh Cure,

media e edler. There is no reason why you should still suffir when the remedy is so easily within your reach. Remember, the trial treatment is absolutely

LADIES \$500 REWARD for a case of obmal suppression, any cause my Monthly Regulationals to relieve. Harmless, sale, sare. Dr. Jacks. Remedy Co., 1872, 467 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. LABIES 1 A friend in need is a friend indied. If address THE WOMAN'S MEDICAL HORE, Buffalo, N.Y.

LADIES My Mouthly Regulator never Falls. Bax PRIEE, Dr. F. MAY, Bloomington, I'd. FITS - Epilepsy; the only sure treatment and quick cure: free to poor. Write Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo

ALWAYS MENTION THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE of the National Army, Spanish War Veterans, has issued General Orders No. 7, calling attention to the fact that within the previous 10 days 43 new Commands the previous 10 days 43 new Commands



The above firm are sole namers of Registered Distillery No. 22 of the Sixth District of Miss writing them, please mention National Tribune.